Quartered in top-secret armored underground bunkers, deep beneath the army chaplains assistant school at Fort Wadsworth, N. J., is the most fearsome rapid deployment team of all America's elite counter-terrorist strike force.

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **GI JOE** A REAL AMERICAN HERO

COBRA COMMANDER CAPTURED AT LAST!

G.I. JOE • A REAL AMERICAN HERO • Vol. 1 No. 29 May, 1984 [illegible] Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. [illegible] POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO G.I. JOE, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

AND WHO COULD THAT BE SUNNING HER COMPLETELY RECONSTRUCTED SELF ON THE VERANDA?
I'LL BET SHE'S JUST LOOKING AT THE PICTURES IN THAT MAGAZINE BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE HER GLASSES.
...THE GLASSES SHE LOST WHEN THE COBRA TANK SHE WAS DRIVING BLEW UP DURING AN ATTACK ON THE [redacted] BUILDING!*
DUKE! THIS IS SNOW JOB. I'VE MADE VISUAL CONTACT--
*ISSUE # 16-D.
--THE BARONESS IS IN A CHALET NEAR THE SIMPLON PASS. NO GUARDS IN SIGHT. I COULD PUT ON AN ORDERLY'S UNIFORM AND WHEEL HER OUT THE FRONT DOOR.
HOTEL BERN
"THAT'S A NEGATIVE. MAINTAIN PASSIVE SURVEILLANCE. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS KEEP AN EYE ON HER AND SOONER OR LATER SHE'LL LEAD US TO COBRA COMMANDER.
ROADBLOCK AND I HAVE SET UP A COMMAND POST IN THE CAFE ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE HOTEL WHERE MAJOR BLUDD IS STAYING HERE IN BERN...
CLUTCH AND COVER GIRL ARE STANDING BY IN A CAR TO FOLLOW BLUDD WHEREVER HE GOES...
...SO YOU JUST STAY PUT AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.
"THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU'RE LOUNGING IN A COZY CAFE--HAVING A FONDUE PARTY FOR ALL I KNOW!
--WHILE I'M SITTING ON A FROZEN ROCK WITH A C-ACTION B-2 UNIT IN MY POCKET!
WHAT'S HE COMPLAINING ABOUT? THE FOOD IN THIS PLACE IS MEDIOCRE AT BEST AND ABSOLUTELY INEDIBLE TO ANYONE WITH A CULTURED PALATE--
--SAY NOW...

LOOKS LIKE OUR PAL MAJOR BLUDD IS VENTURING FORTH FROM HIS HIDEY-HOLE.
LET ME ZOOM IN AND REFOCUS...
UGLY CUSS, AIN'T HE? I'LL BET HE'S GOING TO TAKE THAT CAB HE'S HAILING FOR A LONG RIDE--
--TO THE BERN INSTITUTE OF RECONSTRUCTIVE SURGERY!
THE GAME'S AFOOT, DUKE. WE GONNA HAT-UP AND FOLLOW HIM?
NO, LET'S LEAVE THAT TO THE YOUNG-BLOODS IN THE PORSCHE.
FINE WITH ME.
WAITER, THIS PATÉ DE MAISON IS A DISGRACE TO THE CHEESE IT SHARES BOARD WITH. IF YOU THROW IT FAR ENOUGH NORTH, THEY'LL CALL IT LIVERWURST.
DUKE JUST GAVE US THE HIGH SIGN WITH HIS WATER GLASS...
"TAIL BLUDD UNTIL RELIEVED."
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE DRIVING A REAL CAR, CLUTCH?
COVER GIRL, THIS STRASSEN-KREUZER HAS GOT NOTHING ON CLASSIC DETROIT IRON! GIMME A '57 CHEVY ANY DAY!
HANK, WE'RE PICKING UP A SATELLITE-RELAY SIGNAL FROM SWITZERLAND.
THAT'LL BE DUKE REPORTING IN.
THE SIGNAL'S COMING THROUGH THE SCRAMBLER NOW...
...SNOW JOB'S GOT A VISUAL ON THE BARONESS. CLUTCH AND COVER GIRL ARE TAILING MAJOR BLUDD.

LOOKS LIKE THAT "BEEPER" WE IMPLANTED BEHIND THE BARONESS'S EAR WHILE SHE WAS UNCONSCIOUS IN BETHESDA FINALLY PAID OFF!
GOOD THING THAT BATTERY WAS ONLY GOOD FOR ANOTHER DAY AT THE MOST.
HANK, DUKE WANTS TO KNOW IF WE CAN GET SOME BACK-UP OUT THERE

HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH THE TEAM HE'S GOT. THE PIT IS TOO VULNERABLE IN ITS PRESENT STATE OF DISREPAIR...
WE CAN'T SPARE ANY JOES FROM THE CONSTRUCTION CREWS UNTIL G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS IS CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING A FULL-SCALE COBRA ATTACK!

IN SWITZERLAND...
...HE'S GOING INTO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE AT SIMPLON. MY GUESS IS THAT HE'S GOING TO USE THE PUBLIC "TELEPHONE" THERE FOR AN OVERSEAS CALL.
WE'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE FROM BLUDD BUT EVERYTHING'S WIDE OPEN OUT HERE. IF WE HANG BACK TOO FAR WE STAND A GOOD CHANCE OF LOSING HIM...
DUKE, THIS IS COVERT GIRL. THE TAXI WAS A BLIND. IT TOOK BLUDD TO A GARAGE WHERE HE SWITCHED TO A LAND-ROVER.
...STAY TOO CLOSE AND HE'LL SPOT US FOR SURE...
SAY! WE COULD PULL INTO A DARK SECLUDED ALLEY AND "PRETEND" TO BE MAKING OUT.
NICE TRY, CLUTCH. LET'S TAKE OUR CHANCES IN THE OPEN.

...SO THAT'S MY DEAL, COBRA COMMANDER. YOU REALLY HAVE NO OPTIONS--
OPTIONS?! IF I REALLY WANT TO, I CAN HIRE THAT GORILLA FROM THE LUGGAGE COMMERCIAL TO JUMP UP AND DOWN ON YOUR FACE WHILE WEARING TRACK SHOES!
"YOU TRAITOROUS INGRATE! WHY SHOULD I COME MEET YOU IN SUCH AN ABSURD PLACE? AND WITH A SUITCASE FULL OF MONEY, NO LESS! BLUDD, NOT ONLY ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND BUT YOUR POETRY STINKS AS WELL!
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE A PHILISTINE! YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR THAT LAST REMARK!
AND YOU WILL COME TO THAT "ABSURD PLACE" TO MEET ME WITH THE SUITCASE FULL OF MONEY OR SHALL I TELL A CERTAIN FELLOW WITH A STAINLESS STEEL HEAD ALL ABOUT YOUR ATTEMPT TO KILL HIM. DESTRO MIGHT NOT BELIEVE ME, BUT HE'LL NOT DOUBT THE VERACITY OF THE BARONESS!
SLAM!
COMMANDER, ABOUT THOSE--
NOT NOW, DESTRO! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR TRUSTING A MAN WHO THINKS HE'S A POET!
5

POETIC ART BY THEIR VERY NATURE, MAD WHICH MAKES BLUDD'S DE-LUSION TWO-FOLD...
HE THINKS HE'S A POET, THEREFORE HE THINKS HE MUST BE MAD BECAUSE IF HE WASN'T MAD HOW COULD HE BE A POET?
HE IMAGINES HIMSELF TO BE IN THE SAME LEAGUE WITH KEATS, SHELLEY AND MILTON!
HOW CAN I MAKE A DEAL WITH SUCH A PERSON?
BECAUSE ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN HAVING DESTRO FIND OUT THE TRUTH!
DRIVER, TAKE ME TO THE AIRFIELD
STOP AT THE BANK ON THE WAY--
--OH, BETTER STOP AT THE LUGGAGE STORE BEFORE THE BANK!
YOU AR
NOW LE
SPRI
A MOD
COMMU

IN SWITZERLAND...
THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT EASIER WITH CLIMBING GEAR.
THIS IS THE EASY SIDE, COVER GIRL! SNOW-JOB WENT UP THE SHEER SIDE WITH A PAIR OF SKIS ON HIS BACK.
JUST IN TIME. OUR ONE-EYED FRIEND JUST PULLED UP IN HIS LAND ROVER...
"...BETTER LET DUKE KNOW WHAT'S GOING DOWN."
...THAT'S FINE. STAY ON IT AND DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF EITHER ONE OF THEM.
DOES YOUR GARDE-MANGER GENERALLY ALLOW YOU TO DRENCH THE SORBET CITRON WITH TINNED RASPBERRY SAUCE?
NO, NOR DOES THE MAITRE D' GENERALLY ALLOW CUSTOMERS TO CONVERSE WITH THEIR LUGGAGE!
STOP COMPLAINING ABOUT OUR MANNERS WHILE I'M COMPLAINING ABOUT THE FOOD!
OVER AND OUT.

IN SPRINGFIELD...
THE NERVE OF THAT BLOOD! TWO MILLION IN CASH IN A GUCCI SUIT-CASE INDEED!
DRIVER, TELL THE PILOT TO SET A COURSE FOR NORTHERN ITALY.
IN SWITZERLAND...
THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE QUITE A DAY FOR CHANGES. A NEW OUTFIT... AND A NEW FACE--
--A NEW DESTINATION AS WELL, MY DEAR BARONESS. I'VE GOT OUR AIRLINE TICKETS FOR--
WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I...I'M AT A LOSS FOR WORDS...
IS BLACK LEATHER THAT BECOMING ON ME?
THE CLOTHES ARE BUT A GARNISH...
BUT YOUR FACE...IT'S A...
--POEM!
AIRITALIA
LUCCA

AIRITALIA
UCCA
THEY'VE GOT TICKETS FOR SOME PLACE CALLED LUCCA...
THAT'S A TOWN IN NORTHERN ITALY, NEAR FLORENCE...
THE NEXT DAY...
AHHHHH, NOW THIS IS MUCH BETTER!
YOU LIKE THE COOKING IN THIS PLACE, ROADBLOCK?
DUKE, THIS IS NOT "COOKING." THIS IS ART!
THE MAESTRO IS IN FINE FORM TODAY!
I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE PLEASED.
LET'S NOT LET OUR GUARD DOWN...
THE CHEF RECOMMENDS THE VEAL.
CLUTCH AND COVER GIRL ARE STILL FOLLOWING FLUDD AND THE BARONESS...
THE VEAL SOUNDS PERFECT
WE FLEW DOWN HERE AHEAD OF THEM IN CASE THE PARTY THEY PLAN TO MEET SHOWS UP EARLY...
YOU REALLY THINK OL' COBRA COMMANDER'S GONNA SHOW HERE, HOOD, SAM BROWN BELT AND ALL?
OF COURSE NOT! EVEN HE WOULDN'T BE BRAZEN ENOUGH TO--

THE MASKED MARAUDER! WHAT A SPLENDID COSTUME!
A TRIPLE. IT PALES BEFORE THE MAGNIFICENCE OF D'ARTAGNON AND MARIE ANTOINETTE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT THE GUY WITH THE MASK WAS OL' "YOU-KNOW-WHO"...
Cafe
IT'S A SIMILAR OUTFIT BUT IT'S MISSING THE COBRA SIGILS. LOOK AT THIS. EVERYONE IN TOWN IS IN COSTUME.

BUT OF COURSE! THEY ARE EARLY REVELERS FOR TONIGHT'S COSTUME BALL...
LUCCA IS THE SITE OF THE ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL FANTASY CONVENTION, THE MAIN EVENT OF WHICH IS THE GALA MASQUERADE PARTY...

ENTHUSIASTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD SPEND MONTHS WORKING ON ELABORATE COSTUMES AND ACCESSORIES...

CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS BUILD FLOATS AND STAGE "EVENTS"...

YOU'LL NOT SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD!
THANK YOU, YOU'VE BEEN VERY INFORMATIVE!
BLUDD CHOSE HIS COVER WELL. THE COBRA HIGH COMMAND IN FULL CEREMONIAL REGALIA COULD TAKE OVER THIS BURG TODAY AND NOT A SOUL WOULD NOTICE...

RIGHT AFTER THE BORDER --
I WILL
WASTE THEM BOYS
RUNAWAY CAR

K-RASH!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

FINISH?
MAN I AIN'T BEEN GOT STARTED YET
I'VE GOT THE MONEY BLOOD. JUST ONE THING WHY DID YOU SPECIFY THAT IT HAD TO BE IN A GUCCI SUITCASE?
ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO WALK DOWN THE STREET WITH TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN A GUCCI BAG NOW WHAT? OVER?
HEY JUST GO
NOW
HUH?

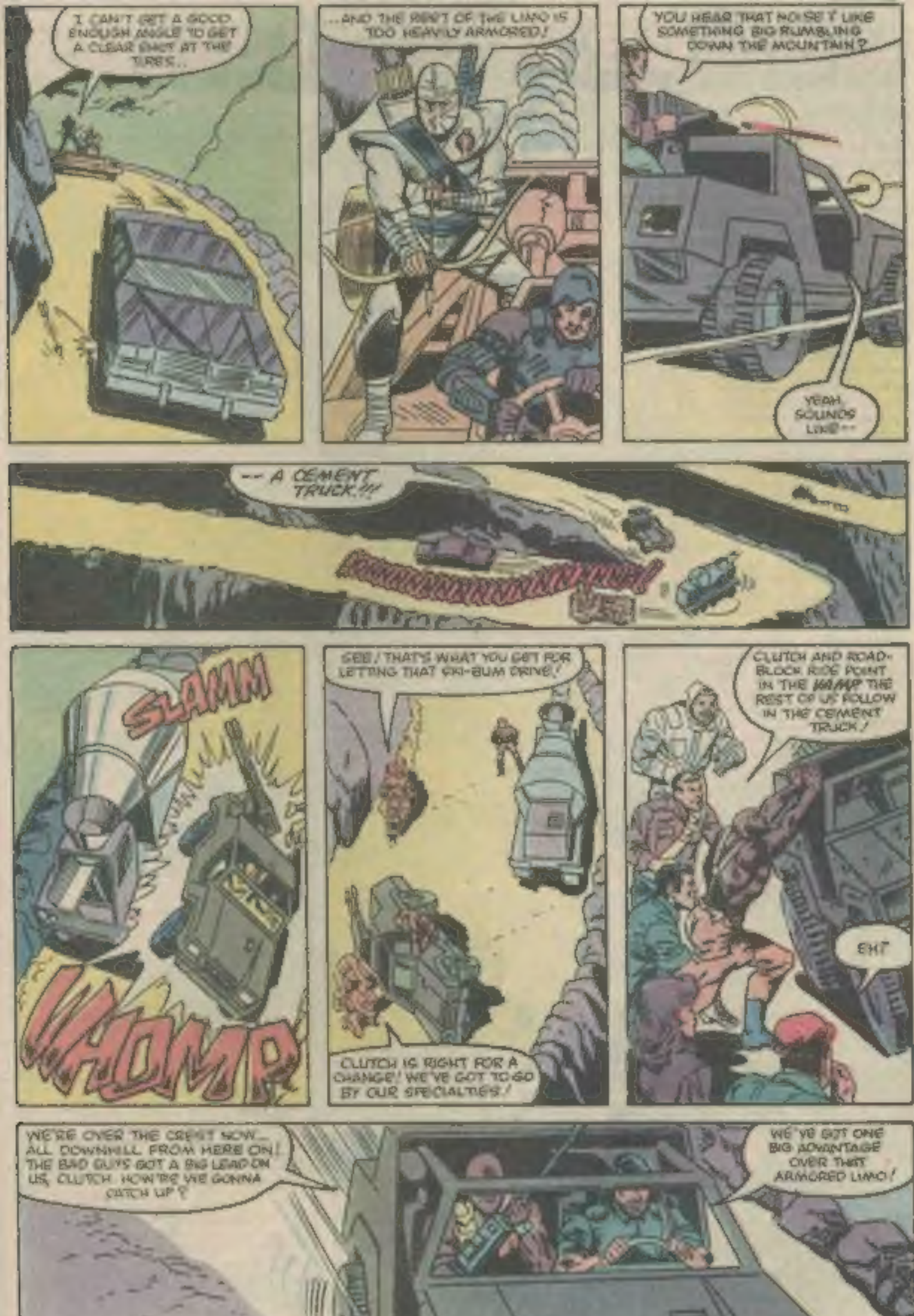
TWO WITH ONE STROKE THE NEXT MOVE WILL RESULT OF COURSE
CHECKMATE
STALEMATE
SLAUGHTER, BLOOD, AND COMMANDER'S MIGRAINES
GRACIOUS ME! AIN'T THIS THE VERY PICTURE OF COBRA SOLIDARITY!

WHACK

BLUDD! YOUR BESPECTACLED PARTNER HAS ABDUCTED THE COMMANDER
EH! NOW WHAT!
WE'LL FORCE THEM IN THAT
JUST SLIP YOURSELF OUT
ME
NORTH

SHOOTING
NOBODY
I SCREAM
NOW

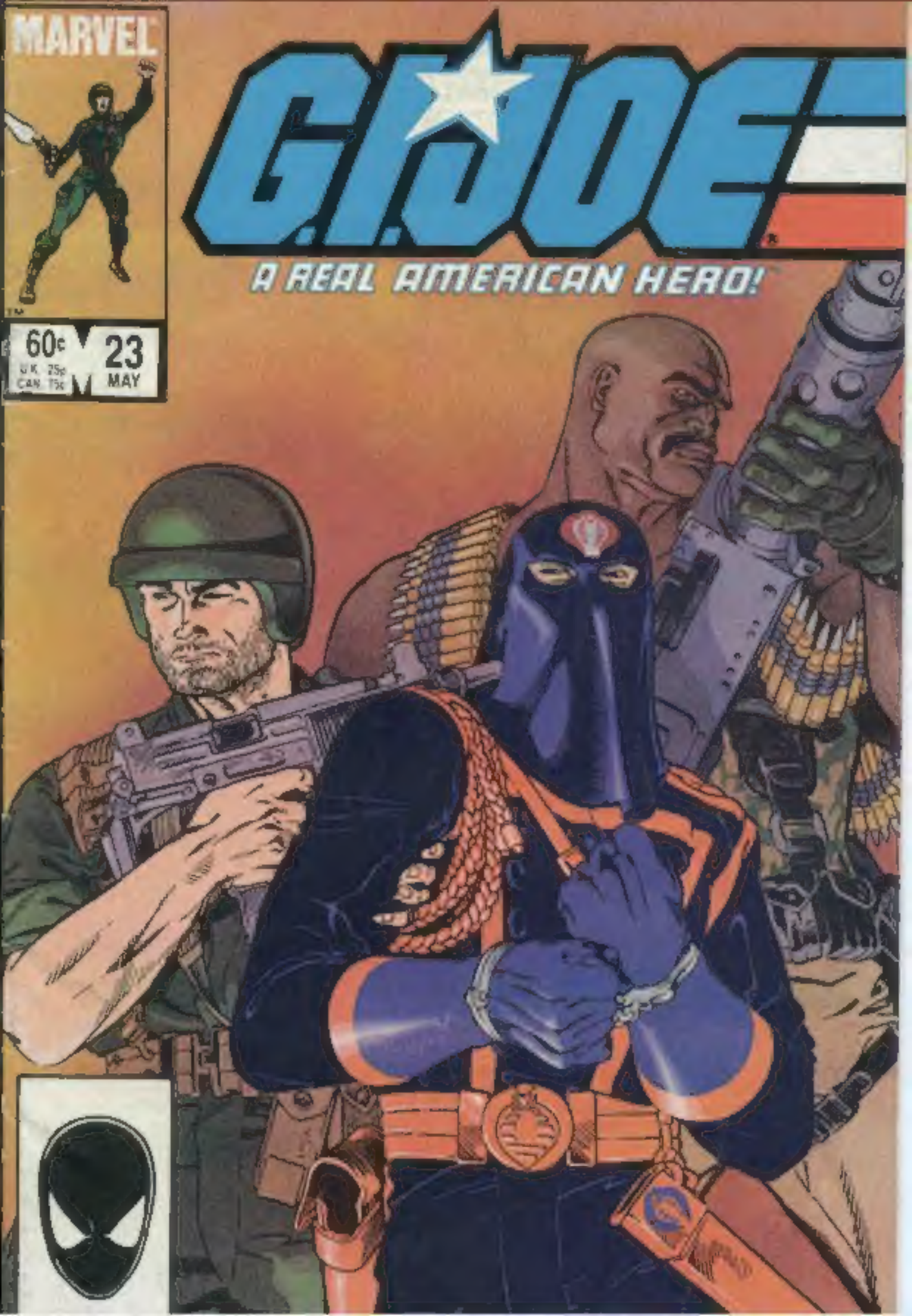
YES. WASN'T IT.


I CAN'T GET A GOOD ENOUGH ANGLE TO GET A CLEAR SHOT AT THE TIRES..
...AND THE REST OF THE LIMO IS TOO HEAVILY ARMORED!
YOU HEAR THAT NOISE? LIKE SOMETHING BIG RUMBLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN?
YEAH, SOUNDS LIKE--
-- A CEMENT TRUCK!!!
SLAMM
WHOMP
SEE! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR LETTING THAT EKI-BUM DRIVE!
CLUTCH IS RIGHT FOR A CHANGE! WE'VE GOT TO GO BY OUR SPECIALTIES!
CLUTCH AND ROAD-BLOCK RIDE POINT IN THE WHOMP THE REST OF US FOLLOW IN THE CEMENT TRUCK!
EH?
WE'RE OVER THE CREST NOW... ALL DOWNHILL FROM HERE ON! THE BAD GUYS GOT A BIG LEAD ON US, CLUTCH. HOW'RE WE GONNA CATCH UP?
WE'VE GOT ONE BIG ADVANTAGE OVER THAT ARMORED LIMO!

...OUR OFF-THE-ROAD CAPABILITY!
YOU'RE CRAZY, CLUTCH. LEMME OUTTA THIS HEAP!..
...OFF-THE-ROAD" ON THIS STRETCH OF HIGHWAY MEANS STRAIGHT DOWN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!
YEAH, RIGHT.
...BUT LIFE JUST AIN'T WORTH LIVING...
...UNLESS YOU CAN TAKE SOME CHANCES, NOW AND THEN!
RIGHT?
RIGHT. I'LL DEAL WITH YOUR CASE LATER, AFTER I HOSE THIS LINCOLN CONTINENTAL.
RATATATATAT!

NEXT

THEY'VE GOT HIM... BUT CAN THEY KEEP HIM? NOT IF COBRA HAS ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT...


MARVEL
G.I.JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO!
60¢
UK 75p
CAN 75¢
23
MAY